

Camp in the field Dec 10th 1864

My dear Wife:-

I saw in the N. Y. Herald a notice of the death of our Brother Lucian. I was prepared to hear of his death at any time, but I did not think of it through the paper. I have not rec^d any letters from you since we left the Valley. Therefore the announcement of his death from you has not reached me.

It is hard to part with him, and never to see him again, and the circumstances under which we last parted makes the parting more sad to me. I should have been glad to have taken him by the hand one more in that mutual friendship that ever existed between us. But the cold hand of death has placed a barrier between us for a season.

If the soul of the departed are permitted to read the hearts of those left behind we will see how truly we all love him & how much we would have loved to make him happy. We must all soon travel the same great highway, and I hope that we may be permitted to meet in that